

ROAR STREET JOURNAL

The Missing Client





Excuse me, Cheetah-B...
I finished the work you
appointed today.

Okay, thanks.





...is there anything else
I can help with?

Let me see...

Wait a second, let me
make an important
phone call first.





Ms. Hippoton please.

Thanks.





Ms. Hippoton? Hello, this is
Cheetah-B from Roar Street Journal.
Nice to talk to you.

Can we confirm the meeting
tomorrow afternoon at 3pm?

Yes, it's about
the new investor
contract.

Yes, yes.
Of course.

No problem.
See you
tomorrow.



Where were we?

...No, I don't think there's
any work for you.

Okay.



...Um, Cheetah-B, I'm really
sorry about last time...

It's fine. Just don't make
the same mistake again.



I'm going to tell Leo about tomorrow's meeting.

You can ask the others and see if they have some work for you.







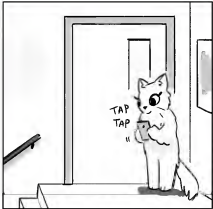
A black and white comic panel showing a hand holding a mobile phone. A speech bubble above the phone contains the text "Ms. Hippoton's number...".

Ms. Hippoton's
number...

A thought bubble with the text "...got it." inside it.

...got it.





A black and white cartoon illustration of a cat's head and front paws. The cat is looking at a smartphone held in its right paw. The cat has large, expressive eyes and a small, open mouth. The background shows a window with a frame.

Hippoton speaking.

Hi Ms.Hippoton, this is
from the secretary office of
Roar Street Journal.

What is it?

I'm incredibly sorry to inform
you that the meeting
tomorrow is cancelled.

because our president Leo has
some urgent work to do.

That's terrible!
What kind of
secretary is this?!



When do we reschedule
the meeting then?

How about the day
after tomorrow?
Same time, 3pm.

I hope it won't
interfere your
schedule.



Okay then! I hope
there's no next time!

Thank you so much,
Ms. Hippoton.
I apologise again.





The next day



This is a private meeting with only
Leo, Horsie, Mr. Elephunk, Mr.
Pigkles, Douglas and Angora.

Have a seat everyone,
the meeting will
start soon.



What is this meeting for?

It's about the investor
contract with our client
Ms. Hippoton.





Huh?
Who's Ms. Hippoton?

We have a client
with that name?



Didn't Cheetah-B arranged
this meeting with Ms. Hippoton
yesterday?

Yes, I did.

Where is she then?
Is she running late?

We are already 15 minutes
into the meeting





Well, no.



Ms. Hippoton...

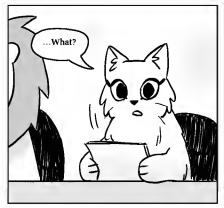


... is here.

Yes,
I am Ms. Hippoton.



!)



...What?

Huh? What?
Horsie?



What is this all about?



Listen everyone.

Cheetah-B and I believe someone in
RSJ is being dishonest and damaging
Cheetah-B's reputation...



...so we set up a little experiment.



We had Cheetah-B pretending to arrange a meeting with a client named Ms. Hippoton, which was played by me.

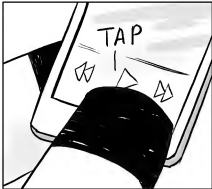


The meeting was arranged at 3pm today.

Shortly after Cheetah-B's arrangement, I received an anonymous phone call

claiming to be from "the secretary office of Roar Street Journal".





Hi Ms.Hippoton, this is from the
secretary office of Roar Street Journal.

Yes, what is it?

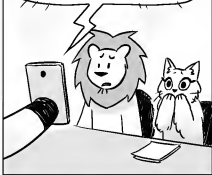
I'm incredibly sorry to inform you that the meeting tomorrow is cancelled, because our president Leo has some urgent work to do.



Wait, isn't this
Angora's voice?



I'm incredibly sorry to inform you that the meeting tomorrow is cancelled, because our president Leo has some urgent work to do.



Well, you better come up with
a good explanation for this.

And we have all the good reasons to
believe Angora deleted Cheetah-B's
presentation file.









Well then, I guess
things are clear now.

Meeting dismissed.



That's very unexpected
and saddening.



Oh...my...grapes!

We trusted her! I thought
she was so good and friendly!



I had a wrong impression of
Angora... I'm disappointed.

If it was a real client...

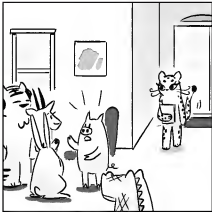
I can't believe it! I thought this
only happens in tv dramas!



I was wrong about you...

Yep, but too late
to say this now.





Oh no, Cheetah-B!
We are so sorry!



I can't believe Angora was
so bad! We were tricked
by her sweet words!

She did all that
behind your back...



It's alright,
everything's fine now.

Where's Angora?



She just packed her stuff
and left the office.

I bet her internship
has an early end...



ROAR STREET JOURNAL



ROCKY MOUNTAIN JOURNAL

Angora! Wait!





Can we talk
for a moment?



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